The widow of the Cologns banker, Baron Abraham Von Oppenheim, who in 1570 gave the magnificent sum of £150,000 for the wounded, has just giv-en £30,000 for a hospital for poor chil-dren of all denominations, in memory of her late husband.

A snow of goats was opened recently A SHOW of goats was opened recently at the Alexandra Palace in London. No less than 119 animals were collected, and prizes were offered to the aggregate value of nearly £78, more than \$390 in our money. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts exhibited a fine specimen of a Hungarian male goat, probably the largest ever shown in that country, and it received a prize.

Pursuppers (Language 1)

PRESIDENT GREVY'S salary and al-Iowances amount to about \$180,000 yearly, the salary proper being about \$120,000. At the end of his seven years' term he will, consequently, have re-ceived \$1,260,000 out of the public treasury. He is not penurious, and manages to spend this large sum in re-ceptions and subscriptions. He gave ceptions and subscriptions. He gave

THE Empress Eugenie has decided to Icave England, being moved to that de-termination by Parliament setting its face definitely against the erection of a monument to the Prince Imperial in Westminster Abbey. She will probably go to reside at her Chateau of Arennberg, Switzerland, and her present intention is to erect a mausoleum where-ever she fixes her residence, and remove the remains of her husband and son from England.

Among the aristocracy of St. Petersburg there appeared recently a new Protestant sect known as the Apastolic. At its head stands (ien.-Maj. von Erdberg, and among its members there are princes, counts, courtiers, and the highest military and civil officers. Recently the Princess Dolgoruky, an orthodox lady, has joined it. The peculiar belief is that the end of the world, the second descent of Christ, and the last judgment are at hand. The members perform services according to the example of the apostles, and have prophets, apostles, and teachers.

Altyough the Empress of Germany Auono the aristocracy of St. Peters

ALTHOUGH the Empress of Germany ALTHOUGH the Empress of Germany is not a popular lady, she is an extremely charitable one. Her first visits on arriving in Berlin are to the school and hospital she has founded, and which are named after her. Not only are these supported mainly out of her private purse, but they receive from her a large share of time and attention. It seems almost as if the precise military habits of her male relatives had influenced her character, for during her stay in Berlin et al. character, for during her stay in Berlin she may be seen at a certain hour on a certain day of every week driving in a small brougham to the hospitat, to read the report of the head physician, to visit the patients, and to inquire minutely into the treatment they receive. ly into the treatment they receive.

As Englishman who knows the Bar-oness Bardett-Contis well, says her vi-tality and energy are extraordinary. When she is perfectly well she defeats her age by a dozen years. She is a good horsewoman, and is still fond of exercise, and she walks with an elasti-city which many a younger ways. city which many a younger woman might envy. Her capacity for business has long been known; and though her benevolence is boundless, no begging impostor could ever hope to outwit her. She has all the shrewdness of the Char-ity Organization Society, without the callous cynicism which makes that body nothing more than a system of police. Her knowledge of politics and politicians extends over half a century; and as she can write as well as speak with no little grace and force, a book of her recollec-tions should have greater interest than anything of the kind which has been published for many years.

Experiences of a College-bred Visitor in a Bullwhackers' Camp.

PERHAPS every person who is some-PRIHAPS every person who is somewhat advanced in life can remember some incident of his early years which he would really like to forget, something that resulted from the freshness and vast inexperience of youth. I remember one which I have spent a good deal of time trying to forget. Just before the Union Pacific Raifrond reached the Bitter Creek Country, I made my first overland trip to the Pacific Coast. I staged it from the they termine of the Union it from the then terminus of the Union Pacific to the Central Pacific, which was then pushing east. The stage broke down on flitter Croek, and the passen-gers had to walk to the next station. I grew tired of walking before I reached the station, and coming, late in the af-ternoon, to where some teamsters were ternoon, to where some teamsters were eamped. I concluded to stop with them for the night. On asking their permission to do so, they assented so heartily that I felt at home at once. Life in the West was something new to me. I was young and buoyant, and just out of col-lege. I was fond of talking. I thought it would be novel and delightful to sleep out with these half-savage ox-driver chelter but the vaulted star with no shelter by genamed heavens. There were four teamsters, and as many wagons, while thirty-two oxen grazed around in the vicinity. Of the teamsters, one was a giant in stature, and wore a bushy black ard; another was shorter, but power-ly built, and one-eyed; the third was fall, lank and hame-jawed; while the fourth was a wiry, red-headed man. In my thoughts I pitied them, on account of the hard life they led, and spoke to them in a kind tone, and endeavored to make my conversation instructive. I plucked a flower, and, pulling it to of the parts sieces, mentioned the nan pistil, stamens, calyx, and so on-and remarked that it must be indigenous to the locality, and spoke of the plant be ing endogenous, in contradistinction to exogenous, and that they could see that it was not cryptogamous. In I some fragments of rock my thoughts wandered off into geology, and, among other things, I spoke of the tertiary and carboniferous periods, and of the pterodactyl, inthyosaurus and dinotherium. The teamsters looked at me, then six

hair; and as he sopped a four-inch swath, with a piece of bread, across a frying-pan, he repeated some lines. "Them's they," nodded the poet. "The Emp'ror of Austry writ me a lot-ter highly complimentin them po'ms." "They're very tech'n'," added the wiry man.

wiry man.

I took no part in those remarks.

Somehow I did not feel like joining in.

The wiry man, having somewhat satisfied his appetite, rolled up a piece of bacon-rind into a sort of single-barreled pera-glass, and began to squint through toward the northern horizon. "What yer doin', Dave?" asked the

stout man. "Takin' observations on the North Star, Want to make some astronomical calkilations when I git inter Sackry-

"Well, yer needn't ter made that tel'scope. I could er tuk yo' observa-tions for yer, bein' as I haint but one "Git out thar, yer durned ole carboniferous pterodactyl!" yelled the hame-jawed driver to an ox that was licking a

jawed driver to an ox that was licking a piece of bacon.

"I give a good deal of my time to 'stronomy when I was in Yoorup," remarked the tall man.

"Over thar long?" asked one.

"Good white. Was Minister to Rooshy. Then I spent some time down the Rooshy.

"Rome!" exciaimed the lank indi-vidual. "Was born that. My father was a sculptor."
"Good sculptor?"

"Well, one wouldn't er thought it, ter ook at yer.

look at yer."

"I never was in Yoorup," remarked the one-eyed man. "When I ocypied the cheer of ancient languages in Harvard College my health falled, and the fellers that had us hired wanted me ter go ter that had use hired wanted me to go ter the state of the sta Yourup for an out, but I concluded ter come West ter look—hold up that, yer infernal old flee-bitten ichthyosaurus!" be bawled to an ox that was chewing a I felt hot and feverish, and a long

way from home.
"I got ready once ter go ter Rome—wanted to complete my studies thar—but give it up," said the one called

44 What for Ph

"What for?"

"They wanted me ter run for Guv'ner in Virginny."

"Yer beat 'em?"

"Thunder, yes,"

"Why didn't yer stay thar?"

"Well, when my job as Guv'ner give
out they 'lected me 'Piscopal Bishop,
an' I hurt my lungs preachin.' Come
West for my lungs."

"Found 'em?"

"Well, Un impropried."

"Well, I'm improvin'." I did not rest well that night. As day ame on, and the men began to turn over a their blankets and yawn, the tall one

" Hello, Bill. How yer makin' it?" "O, I'm indigenous."

"An' you, Lanky, yer son of a sculp-

tor?"
"Exogenous."
"How do you feel, Jake?" inquired
one of the three who had responded.
"Cryptogamous, sir, cryptogamous."
I walked out a few steps to a little
stream, to get a drink. I felt thirsty,
and I ached. Then I heard a voice

from the blankets:
"Wonder if them durned ole dinother" ums of ourn are done grazin'?"

Then a reply: "I guess they've got to the tertiary I walked a little piece on the road, to breathe the morning air.
I kept on.—The Californian.

A Stranger's Mistakes.

A FEW days ago a Western merchant who wanted to do some sight-seeing and buy his fall stock at the same time, enbuy his fall stock at the same time, entered a dry-goods jobbing house on
Broadway, and accosted the first person he met with, "Are you the proprietor, here?" "Not exactly the proprietor," was the reply. "At present I am
acting as shipping clerk, but I am cutting my cards for a partnership next
year by organizing noon prayer-meetings in the basement."

The stranger passed on to a very important looking personness with a dis-

travelors just now, but I'm laying for a \$200 pew in an up-town church, and that will mean a quarter interest here in less than six months.'

The next man had his feet up, his hat back and a 20-cent cigar in his mouth, and he looked so solid that the stranger said :

stranger said:
"You must run this establishment."
"Me? Well, I may run it very soon.
At present I'm the book-keeper, but I'm
expecting to get into a church choir
with the old man's darling and become

an equal partner here."

The stranger was determined not to make another mistake. He walked around until he found a man with his oat off and busy with a case of goods, nd he said to him:

"The porters are kept pretty busy in "Yes," was the brief reply.

"Hest I suppose you are planning to invest in a Gospel hymn-book and sins the old man out of an eighth interest,

"Well, no, not exactly," was the net reply. "I'm the old man himquiet reply.

And all that the stranger said, after a long minute spent in looking the mer-chant over, was: "Well, durn my buttons!"-Wall Street News

A Valuable Rullding.

THERE is a very valuable brick build ing in Cheyeane. A few days ago a resident of that town noticed shining yellow particles in the bricks, and, each other, but made no response. We agining that the colors were gold, he squatted down around the frying-pan to took out a brick from the wall for the right hand, stapped or larruped, a long lect of fried based over a piece of bread in his left hand, sending a drop of his grease into my left eye, he said to the one-eyed man:

"Bill, is my "Bill, is my copy of Shakspere in yo' wagon? I missed it to-day."

"No. My Tennerson and volum' of the Italian poets is in thar—no Shaks-The lank looking teamster, biting off them as he did the first. The same as a piece of bread about the size of a suscer, said to the big man, in a voice which came huskify through the bread, "Jake, did yer ever read that volung of po'ms that I writ?"

"No, but hev often hearn tell on lem."

"Yer mean 'Musin's of an Idle was farmed that the bricks were made as a learned that the bricks were made to the same as a sayer gave its centificate as follows:

"Yer mean 'Musin's of an Idle of the bricks were made as a learned that the bricks were made to the bricks were made as a learned that the bricks as a learned that the bricks as a learned that the bricks are bricked as a "Yer mean 'Musin's of an Idle Man?" spoke up the red-headed man, addressing the poet." was learned that the bricks were mad in a yard that was formerly situated or Crow Creek, near Cheyenne, but which is now obliterated. Further invastigation "Yes." among the oldest residents divulged the fact that placer-mining was at one times," said the teamster with the red time carried on along Crow Creek.

PITH AND POINT.

A German life insurance company, called Der Lebensversicherungsgesellschaft, complains of the irregularity of the mails. Yet one would suppose it got all of its letters.—Andrew's Queen. A CORRESPONDENT wants to know, "Can a woman ride a bleycle?" Can she? Son, you ask questions like a man who is not married. When you learn of any thing a woman can't do when she makes up her mind that she will do it, let us know. How old creating let us know. How old, or rather w young are you?—Durlington Hauk-

A FEW months ago an old gentleman was seen nailing a notice on a fence on the south side of Galveston Avenue. A friend, passing, said: "Why don't you have the notice put in the paper, where people can read it?" "Waal," said the old gentleman, "if I tuck it to the newspaper orfice them newspaper fellers would get it spelled wrong, and then somebody might think I didn't know how to spell." The notice read: "Howze fur rent inchoir on the preymeysis."—Galveston News.

Here is another straw: A man who went through an excursion train of nine

went through an excursion train of nine hundred passengers taking a Presiden-tial vote didn't find a single Haacock mas. P. S.—He didn't find a Garfield man either, for the first person he acosted knocked him down, and a dozen there wiped up the floor with him and redged him so fast under a seat that all the passengers escaped before he could release bimself. He has declared him-self in favor of the anti-Masonic candidate, his treatment in the car having made him dead opposed to grips.—Troy

Times.

"Times has changed since I was a gal," exclaimed Mrs. Goodington, reflectively, laying down the paper in which she had read of the large amount of gold used annually in teeth-filling, and pushing her ancient spectacles up on to her corrugated and equally ancient forchead. "Yes; times has changed since I was a gal. You never heard such a fuss about teeth in them days. That was afore people took to feeding on calomies and bourbons and such trash. They didn't have the toothache much, but when a tooth did become defrayed they had it distracted at once, and without taking chloroform or any of your out taking chloroform or any of your new-fangied esthetics either. And as for sticking gold into their mouths, why, bless you! they had all they could do to get bread enough to put there to keep soul and body together." And the old lady's face assumed an envolved stern-ness as she reflected on the degeneracy of modern times.—Roston Transcript.

He Couldn't Help It.

THERE was another case yesterday of THERE was another case yesterday of a boy who couldn't help it. A prominent and dignified citizen was looking through the third story window of a black on Jefferson Avenue, which he had thoughts of renting, when the idea suddenly struck him to look into the alley in the rear. He raised the sash of a window and peered out apon ash boxes, coal-scuttles and barrels of straw without number, and was about to conclude his observations when the sash carry out number, and was about to conclude his observations when the sash came down with a thud and struck him behind his shoulders. In his fright he fell to his knees, and while the solid half of his body was all right, the lighter was over the window sill. In addition to the weight of the sash any movement of the body was accompanied by pain. The sash could not be reached with his hands freely enough to lift it, and it soon occurred to the prominent citizen that occurred to the prominent citizen that he ought to have help. He could not expect it from behind, for he was alone in the store, but as he looked down into the alley a boy came stumping along to find something worth lugging away. "Hello! boy, hello!" called the citi-

zen.

"Hello yourself!" replied the boy as he looked up.

"Say, boy, come under the window here; I want to speak to you."

"Not much, yer don't," chuckled the gamin. "You can't drop no conl-

the gamin. "You can't drop no coalscuttles on my head."
"But I don't mean to."
"Mebbe not, but you've got a bad
face on you for all that. When did you
get out of the jug?"
"Boy, I want your help."
"So does yer aunt! Don't get me to
stand in with no such duffer as you
are!"

portant looking personage with a diamond pin, and asked: "Are you the head of the house?"

"Well, no; I can't say as I am at present, but I have hopes of a parinership in January. I'm only one of the ship in January. "If you'll come up stairs and help me

out I'll give you a dollar.

"A dollar! You can't play no dollar store on me, old man! If you make up another face like that at me I'll his you in the eye with this old lemon. I don't look starched up, but I don't let any man insult me all the same."

"Don't you know who I am?" softly sked the citizen.
"Naw, I don't, but I'll bet the perasked the leece do! You've got one of the harder mugs on you I ever saw, and I've a goo mine to give you one, just for luck! Look out, now!"

He made as if he would throw, and he citizen dodged. This was such fun the citizen dedged. This was such fun for the boy that he kept it up for three or four minutes, and the offer of \$2 had no effect on him. Then he gathered six or eight old lemons and oranges together and said :

*I believe you are the boss hyena who necked dad down at the caucus, and I'm going to drive your nose back ex-actly an inch!" If you throw at me I'll call the po-

lice!" exclaimed the citizen.
"The sooner ye call the sooner ye'll be jugged! Here's to hit you square on ur noss!

opening of a back door of a store and the appearance of a man discon-certed the lad's aim, and the lemon struck the citizen's hat instead of his nose. His yells brought a climax, but

nose. His yells brought a climax, but the air was full of tropical fruit even as the boy dusted down the alley and turned a corner.

The boy couldn't help acting that way. He was born so. It wouldn't have been a bit like a boy to run up stairs and release the man. He didn't have a fair show with his spoiled lemons, but hoys soon get over disappointments.

—Detroit Free Press.

M. AMAT recently gave the French Academy an account of some remark-able displays of atmospheric electricity observed in the north of the Sahara. Without insulating himself to prevent the escape of the electricity into the ground, he could, by passing a pocket-comb through his hair or beard, produce sparks of nearly two inches in length! Even more striking electrical phenom-ena were exhibited by the tails of horses, the horn of the animal's hoofs acting as the horn of the animal's hoofs acting as

A salloon society has been organized in England for the purpose of advancing the cause of aerial navigation.

—Why is the money you are in the habit of giving to the poor like a newly-born babe? Because it's precious little.

DAIRY ITEMS.

THE New England Farmer says "While all the well-defined breeds of the present day show instances of remark ble milking qualities in particular ani-nals, it may be claimed for the Jerseys that they are pre-eminently the milk-ing breed, or, in other words, the lead-ing dairy breed."

THE statement of the Elgin Advocate, THE statement of the Elgin Advecate, recently published in this column, that the make of cheese in New York is fully one-third less than last year, is contradicted by the Utica Heraid, which says, judging from reports received from the chief cheese producing districts of the State, the make will certainly equal, and probably exceed that of last year.

of last year. PACK SOME BUTTER. -This is a good PAGE SOME BUTTER.—This is a good month in which to pack some butter for winter use. Extra pains should be taken to work out every particle of butter milk. The best and purest salt should be used. Pack in the best firkins, pails, or crocks and put a clean, white cover over it; on this put a heavy coating of salt and set the package in the spring house or cellar, where the air is untainted by decaying vegetables coating of sait and set the package in the spring house or cellar, where the air is untainted by decaying vegetables or obnexious odors of any kind. Goars for Churining.—Those per-

GOATS FOR CRURNING.—Those persons who have tried them say that goats are the best of all animals for this purpose. Being natural climbers, the up-hill movement on the power used for driving the churs, does, not tire them as it does other animals; in fact, they rather like the work as being special fun for them. Fewer or more goats can be put on to the tread power to operate it as a loss or greator churning may require. As goats will subsist on coarser herbage than any other grazing animal, they are doubtless the most economical of all to use for churning; and those who have dairies of only a economical of all to use for churning; and those who have daries of only a moderate size cannot do better than to use them for this purpose. If, in addi-tion, they select them from milking breeds, they will be well repaid for their keep from this alone. Goat-milk cheese is a delicious article when properly made, and commands a high price in the European markets, being considered there a great huxury. Goats make handsome teams to draw children's wagons and sleights, and are much sought after for this work. It will thus be conafter for this work. It will thus be seen that the goat can be utilized both profit-ably and pleasantly for quite a variety of purposes .- Rural New Yorker.

Exports of Butter versus Oleomargarine,

A communication was recently addressed to Secretary Sherman by the President of the New York Produce Exchange, at the request of merchants in the butter trade, asking that clearances of elemargarine should be distinguished in Custom House returns from those of butter. The following reply has been

The Bulletin states that the contents of the above letter were communicated by Mr. Parker to several leading mem-bers in the butter trade, and they all ers in the butter trade, and they all appressed their gratification at the atntion given to the matter at Washin . It was stated that measures would taken to procure the data called for y Mr. Nimmo, and to furnish him with all the additional information necessary in order to bring about the desired re-

Management of Dalry Stock. The common cows of the country are treated unfairly by writers on cattle, generally. Epithets designed to reflect severely and unjustly, are used by those who could be the country of the coun rho ought to be honest with the cows that supplied them in infancy with a good and generous supply of milk, eream and butter. The truth is that the so-called sorth daughill are grades, and very frequently grades from ancestors of right royal blood. In fact, there would be fewer scrubs if the general cow was treated better—housed better, fed better, handled better. These are elements which help greatly to make up the good and profitable dairy stock for cheese, butter or milk production. If we depend upon the co if we depend upon the common we we must weed out the weedy and only cherish and keep the best. A good cow of any herd or breed ought to pay a fair interest on her cost and keeping; otherwise she should be dis-charged—should be sent to the butcher. Where the dairy stock is raised—and this is the quickest and surest way to create, improve and perfect a dairy only good cows calves should be raised, and the sire of calves should be a son and grand-son of good cows. The law of selection is potential in results. By this plan we have seen dairies of great excellence from common stock. Common stock is, in such a relation, hardle fair to the improved herd, for indeed, if we have been thorough, every cow in the dairy should be an uncommonly good animal. - American Dairyman ---

—A fair compensation for honest service is the best present you can make a man, and the best gift he can

-Luck is the dream of a simpleton; a wise man makes his own good fort-

-All prodes were once coquettes and aly changed because they were obliged

-Happiness consists in being happy-there is no particular rule for it.

ROME AND PARM,

WEVER make jelly in damp or cloudy reather—it will be neither firm nor

WHITE LIP SALVE. — Spermaceti sintment, one-half ounce; balsam of Peru, one-quarter drachm. Mix well, and apply in thin coating before going to bed.

BISCUITS DEVILED .- Take some wa ter biscuits, steep them in milk for ten minutes, take them out, dust them over with a little cayenne, salt and black pepper, and bake them in a slow oven for about twenty minutes.

An exchange truly says: An exchange truly says: "For steady draft large, slow-moving teams do the work more economically than quick-moving ones. It is far better to go once with a heavy load than twice with light ones. It is your comparatively small, quick-going, nervous horses that balk. Sometimes a heavy horse will refuse to draw, but rarely."

THE TEETH. - Dissolve two onness of borax in three pints of water; before quite cold, add thereto one tenspoonfu of tincture of myrrh, and one table apoonful of spirits of camphor. Bottle the mixture for use. This solution, applied daily, preserves and beautifies the teeth, extirpates all tarrarous adhesion, produces a pearl-like whiteness, arrests decay, and induces a healthy action of

BABLET FOR SOILING .- In some sec-Basiler For Sofiling.—In some sections where the soiling of stock is practiced barley is being substituted for rye, the former being regarded as more tender, and, besides being eaten with greater relish, its nutritive value is superior, owing to the small per cent. of dry matter in the growing stalk, while its cultivation is attended with as few, if not less, losses from damage than any other crop for like purposes.

Those foolish persons who buy

Those foolish persons who buy ground coffee may find out whether what they buy is genuine coffee or not by the following method: Take a wine-glass or a tumbler full of water, and gently drop a pinch of the ground coffee on the surface of the water, without attring or agitating: genuine coffee. stirring or agitating; genuine coffee will float for some time, whilst chicory, or any other sweet root, will soon sink; and chicory or caramel will cause a vellowish or brown color to diffuse rapidly through the water, while pure coffee will give no sensible tint under such circumstances, for a considerable length of FURNITURE POLISH.-The following

recipe will restore the original polish of orniture, especially in the case of such furniture, especially in the case of such articles as pianos, fancy tables, cabinets, lacquered ware, etc., which have become tarnished by use: Make a polish by putting half an ounce of sheliac, the same quantity of gum lac and a quarter of an ounce of gum sandarac into a pint of water; put them altogether in a stone bottle near the fire, shaking it often; as soon as the gums are dissolved it is ready for use. Then take a roller of woolen rags—soft old broadcloth will do—put a little of the polish on it, also a few drops of linseed oil; rub the surface to be polished with this, going round and round over a small space at a time until it begins to be quite smooth; then finish by a second rubbing with spirits of wine and more rubbing with spirits of wine and more of the polish. Furniture thus treated will have a brilliant luster equal to new.

FISTULA of the withers should be frest explored with a strong probe-pointed knife to the bottom of the cavities, if
possible, and all diseased surfaces should
be removed. When the bleeding has
ceased, and the wound and surrounding
parts have been cleaned with warm
water and sponge, wads of loose tow
should be inserted, after being soaked
with a portion of a solution of one part
of carbolic acid and twenty-five parts of
water. When very deep scated, insert
seatons through the various canals,
pushing the seton needle from above
downwards through the same and out
through the skin. Thus dependent
openings are made for escape of matter,
and the above remedy, or a solution of
one grain of chloride of zinc to each
ounce of soft water, may be injected
from above. If caries or decay of bones
of the spine exist, remove the decayed freely explored with a strong probe-point Now York during the year ended June 30, 1890, of 1890, of

interesting chat about saddle horses, from which we quote as follows: In Tennessee, Kentucky and Virginia we probably see the art of horsemanship both in its relations to horse and rider carried to a higher standard than in any other part of the world. Here we find the horse bred for generations under the most enlightened rules for breeding, and with the sole purpose in view of making him the perfection of a saddle horse. In physical features he is a model of the artist. In galts his variety is infinite, a resid walk for true way. is infinite-a rapid walk, fox-trot, rack trot, lope and run, changing from one motion to the other at a practiced signal from the rider. In temper perfect quick and comprehensive. This is quick and comprehensive. This is a point which no one but the practiced rider can appreciate. The bridle lines are actually useless with him. A slight bending of the body forward informs him you wish the gait quickened; set-tling firmer back in the saddle intimates to him to slacken the gait, a slight bend-ing of the body in the saddle, with a little pressure of the opposite knee, and perhaps an unconscious motion of the bridle hand in the direction you wish to tura is all the management he needs. The lines are never pulled to turn him right or left, but pressed against the side the neck opposite the direction you ish to turn. Leaning forward in the wish to turn. Leaning forward in the saddle puts him in a fast walk or foxrot. To put him in a rack the bridle reins are pulled taut, while the heels bring the spur pressure to his side. To make him trot, the reins and heels are let loose, the hands pressed upon the withers, and the body slightly raised in the saddle until he gets settled in his gait. To make him canter or lope, set-tle in the saddle and wave one band in the air. These are not the inventions of a single individual, but the universal custom among those who train saddle horses in the States named.

horses in the States named.

We now come to the rider of this perfected saddie borse. He sits in his seat with an easy comfortable grace that shows his familiarity with it from earliest boyhood. The stirrups are so long that his toes barely rest with ease in them, while his heels turn alightly outward, ralieving his appearance of except them, while his hears turn anguly out-ward, relieving his appearance of ex-treme awkwardness that is so often seen in riders whose toos point at right angles with the horse's sides. These horses are thoroughly bitted when young and thus taught to carry a high and stylish head, so that when in full motion, with the favorite gait, a rack, and bestrid by this superb rider, the whole makes a picture that challenges our highest admiration.

Religious.

THE PROMISE.

When the Cross, He shadows throwing, Looms upon the way, And our hearts, so bruised and broken, Will not see 'its Love's sweet to en Dimming thus the day; When our prayers and tears are fruitions
With the thof of all,
Doubt and anguish are before us,
Deeper grow the shadows o'er us,
For the Cross must fail—

Fall, and bury 'neath its failing Sweetest hopes we know— O'er the grave where joy lies sleeping, Fray we now in bitter weeping For one glimpse of blue.

List! Through all the by-gone signs.
Floats His promise, true for aye;
Hisseed are the hourts of sorrow—
They will know the glad to-inorrow—
"I will wipe their tears away;"

Not on earth, O tender Savior!
May Thy promise be fulfilled!
But, when life is from us steading, a
Then our hearts will know their healing.
Then the weary pain be stilled.
And, where all is bliss for sye,
Thou wilt "wipe our tears away."

- (Needgo Tribune.

Sunday-School Lessons.

FOURTH QUARTER.

Oct. 31—Joseph Sold into Egypt

Nov. 7—Joseph in Prices Gen. 37:1-5:28-28

Nov. 14—Joseph in Prices Gen. 40:21:40:1-8

Nov. 25—Joseph and bis Birch.

Pen. 31-20seph and Pharach Gen. 41:41-21

Dec. 25—Last Days of Jacob. Gen. 40:4-21

Dec. 15—The Last Days of Jacob. Gen. 50:14-22

Dec. 16—Review of the Lastons.

Dec. 25—Lesson Sciented by the School. POURTH QUARTER.

The Reasonnbleness of Faith.

or confidence and conviction, and some exercise of the understanding in estimating the value and force of evidence. Without this, anything that may be called faith is mere folly and

eredulity.

Whatever may be said of the validity of the Christian evidences, they are the basis of the Christian's faith. He beeves upon evidence which he considers afficient. And because the processes which he arrives at conviction are tellectual and rational, his faith is tional. Indeed, he only believes reasse it seems to him more rational to believe than not to believe. If the evidences of Christianity are insufficient, it belongs to the objector to prove it; but it is as disingonuous as it is wide of the truth to assert that faith is essentially irrational, and that only those are truly resonable who impore faith and ruly reasonable who ignore faith and rely only on the evidence of the senses and the deductions of "pure reason." The inconsistency of those who make

The inconsistency of those who make this assertion is proved by the fact that, in common with all other men, they are as dependent upon faith as they are upon reason itself. They beliave far more than they can prove or understand. They cannot advance a single step without faith. They are compelled to act upon faith alone in the most important concerns of life. They proceed in their business plans, in their plowing and sowing, buying and selling, with no other foundation for their conduct than their faith in the regular return of the seasons, and in the return of the seasons, and in the veracity of their fellowmen. Faith, in the form of mutual confidence, lies at the basis of every scheme of human life, and is the corner-stone of the temple of human happiness. It is to the moral world what maximal in the regular transition is to what it in the corner-stone of the temple of human happiness. It is to the moral world what maximal in the regular in the seasons and in the regular in the seasons and in the regular in the seasons. gravitation is to material worlds, and would, if perfect in its sway, produce among all personal beings an order and harmony like that which gravitation produces in the heavens. But let either be wholly withdrawn from its department and there would be utter chaos. Without faith all the overstions which Without faith, all the operations which maintain life would be suspended. There would be universal distrust, which would produce universal want and anarchy—the total disintegration and destruction of society. The ability to believe, to accept truth

on adequate testimony, is a natural and most essential endowment of mankind. is necessary to the perfection of human nature, and is the source of intellectual as well as moral progress. A mind incapable of believing would be THE American Stockman has some as great a monstrosity as a body with-out a heart or lungs. God never cre-ated either the one or the other. If a man is incapable of believing it is his own fault. For, like every other faculty with which we are endowed, the faithfaculty requires exercise to prevent its decay. If faith be allowed to decay by disuse or by willful disloyalty to the truth, the mind loses its desire and ability to acquire truth. The refusal to mental and moral degradation of the race. Bishop Kingsley said: "The imbeelilty of idiosy and the decreptingle of old age lower over the intellect that refuses to believe." The men who nave done most to bless the world ma-erially and spiritually have been men of strong faith. The moral, mental and cuniary pauperism of the world is and among those who have no faith

n God or in one another.

The great hindrance to an unwaver-The great hindrance to an unwaver-ing, comforting faith is not any consti-tutional inability to believe, but a fail-ure to comply with the conditions on which that faith depends. The condi-tion of an assuring faith is obedience. ion of an assuring faith is obedience.
If any man will do His will, he shall now of the doctrine." The dis tion and effort to do God's will are ispensable to faith in Him. "If "If our earts condemn us not, then have we onfidence toward God."—N. W. Christian Advocate.

Not Useless.

THERE died lately in a Western State blind brush-maker, whose story is sages orth telling for the truth it illustrates them. and the practical lesson it conveys.

At the age of sixteen, John B—

a bright, ambitious, hopeful student in an Ohio college. His parents being poor, he worked on the farm in summer o pay for his winter's schooling. He was an earnest follower of Christ, and It was his intention to become a mis-sionary, and he hoped to go into the field in Africa, his attention having been drawn to that field of Christian labor. A violent at-tack of fever destroyed his health and left him with a disease of the eyes, which in a year's time rendered him stone-blind. Whatever the boy suffered in this destruction of all his earthly hopes, he kept to himself. He was outwardly the same cheerful, light-hearted fellow. As soon as he had strength he began to learn brosh-making, and sup-ported himself by that trade. A year after he was established at it, he began to gather into his little shop on Sundays

the boys whom he found on the river wharves, to teach and talk to them. This work he continued for thirty years, until the time of his death. He had a psculiar spittude for interesting lads, and the experience of his own life gave a force and pangency to his appeals which they would have lacked coming from happier men. But he was in the habit of regarding his life's work as utterly destroyed by his misfortune. "God," he would say, "perhaps will allow me to be of some use horeafter. I cannot see that I have done anything here." When he died a letter came from one of the most influential and wisset statesmen of our country; a man whose strength has urged many a rewhose statesmen of our country; a man whose strongth has helped to elevate and civilize the Nation. "Whatever I am," he said, "and whatever I have done, I owe, under God, to John B.—. It was he who took me out of the slough and made a man of me."

Let no boy who reads this he disc.

the slough and made a man of me."

Let no boy who reads this be discouraged by any circumstance, however hard. If God forbids you to plant
an oak, plant an herb. It is He who
will give the increase, and only the
fature can tell how great the harvest
will he.

"De thou thy work; it shall succeed, In thine or in another's day, And if demied the victor's need, Thou shalt not miss the toiler's pay." - Youth's Companion.

A Great Preacher.

The following graphic description of the preaching of Hobert Hall, who in his day was almost without a rival in the pul-The Beasenableness of Faith.

It is asserted by skepties that the Christian's faith is irrational; that it is belief without the exercise of reason and in conflict with reason. If there could be such a thing as belief without any evidence or intellectual persuasion of the truth of the matter believed, and in face of a conviction of its falsehood, it would indeed, be irrational. But the faith supposed never existed. It is imposible to a same mind. The human mind is so constituted that no man can believe without what appears to him sufficient reason for believing. Faith always presupposes a rational ground of confidence and conviction, and some exercise of the understanding in escape to the same without a rival in the pulpit, is taken from some reminiscences. The writer says: "We remember to have heard a departed friend tell how when at by he was taken by his father one atill summer evening across the North-amptonshire fleits—I believe it was to the little village chapels with the square galleries. As in the instance of Chalmers, the place was crowded with plain farmer folks and a sprinkling of intelligent ministers and gentry from the proposition of the confidence and conviction, and some exercise of the understanding in escape to the sum of the pulpit, is taken from some reminiscences. The writer says: "We remember to have heard a departed friend tell how when the attention and elegate the was taken by his father one attill summer evening across the North-amptonshire fleits—I believe it was to the little village chapels with the square galleries. As in the instance of Chalmers, the place was crowded with plain farmer folks and a sprinkling of intellectual persuasion of the truth of the matter and exercise of the without a rival in the pulpic, as taken from some reminiscence on the chark appears in the Sanday at Home. The writer says: "We remember to have bear a departed friend tell how when the bay have taken by his father one at the was taken by his father one at the sum of the little village the says to be a plain farmer folks and a sprinkling of intelligent ministers and gentry from the neighborhood. The minister came in, a simple, heavy, but still impressive-looking man, one whose presence compelled you to look at him. In due course he announced his text: 'The end of all things is at hand; be sober, and watch.' Quite unlike Chalmers, his voice was not shattering, but thin and weak. There was no action at all, or only a kind of nervous twitching of the ingers, more especially as the hand moved or rested upon the lower part of the back, where the part of the back, where the speaker was suffering almost incessant pain. As he went on beneath the deep-ening evening snade falling through the windows of the old chapel, his voice first chained, then charmed and fasci-nated his hearers one after another; the whole place seemed as if beneath a great spell. As he talked about 'the end.' the spell upon the people seemed to begin to work itself into an awful restlessness; first one, then another, rose from their sents, and stood stretching forward with a kind of fright. rose from their seats, and stood stretching forward with a kind of fright and wonder. Still there was no action, only the following on of that thin voice, with a marvelous witchery of apt and melodious words, but through them 'the end of all things' sounded like some warning bell. More people rose, stretching forward. Many of those who rose first, as if they felt some strange power upon them, they knew not what, got up and stood upon knew not what, got up and stood upon their seats, until (when the great mas-ter ceased, closing his passionate and pathetic accents) the whole audience was upon its feet, intensely alive with interest, as if each one had heard in the distance the presages and prefudes of the coming end, and felt that it was time to urenaw. My friend used to time to prepare. My friend used to speak of that never-forgotten moment, that summer evening in the old chapel, as one of the most memorable of his life."

Give Us Facts.

In giving the yield of a crop upon the farm, no matter what, let us have the exact result, and then the public will know just what to believe. But the "estimates" and "calculations" from one acre, one or two rows, a dozen or two hills, etc., are worth nothing. They simply mislead. We see every year, and already this sension, estimates of what a field of ten acres yielded by simply thrashing and measuring the yield of a single "land." In doing this the best land is of course taken, and the product of ten acres given from it, which may not even approximate the actual yield of the whole. Such as at tempt to apprise the public of what the crop amounted to is almost an insult. The least that could be done by any one who might desire to let the public know what had really been raised upon an acre, would be to measure the a select it from an average part of the field, thrush and weigh it as an honest man would like to do. Then give the variety of the wheat and the mode of cultivation, and in doing this all will be done that is necessary, right and prop-er, and the result might be of real benfit to others. It is a poor sort of credit to acquire it by a species of deception, and we should say that it would not rest upon one's conscience very lightly.

—Germantown Telegraph.

JOHN MORAN was under engagement to marry Lottie Church, at Sandy Lane, Ala. He deserted her and went to live Ala. He deserted her and went to live in an adjoining county. When told of his perfidy, she prayed that he might be punished by instant death. It chanced that at exactly that hour he was killed by the fall of a tree. Lottle believes that her prayer caused his death, and is crazed by remorse.

THE "fly suffocator," an insect resembling the mosquito, is the latest affliction that has visited the Russian pensantry. Last month, in the Mir-gorod district of the Poltava province, 142 head of cattle, two horses, 212 sheep and 173 pigs were killed by it. The flies are said to enter the air pas-sages of the animals and thus suffocate them.

A BILL-COLLECTOR in Memphis went out to the suburbs on horseback, and was returning with his pocket filled with small silver, when the horse became frightened and ran down the street, scattering the money in all directions. It was hastly gathered by the small boys, and the collector was poorer by \$12.50.

Mr. James W. Mackey, the bonanza millionnaire, is a collector of agates. When Mrs. Hayes and her traveling companions inspected Mrs. Mackey's collection, during their visit to Virginia City. Nev., they each received a hand-

Possession is the murderer of human love; but of artistic love it is the very crown and chaplet, unfading and life